

NEWS OF EVERY FIELD FULLY COVERED

SPORTS

THE TRUTH ABOUT SPORT
IS NEVER A KNOCK

COAST LEAGUERS WHO WILL PLAY HERE CHOSEN

J. Cal Ewing Has Named the Team That He Will Take to Australia via Honolulu—Fifteen Men Carried

J. Cal Ewing, Coast baseball impresario has about completed arrangements for his barnstorming tour of Australia with an all-star aggregation of Coast League ball players. According to present plans, Ewing will make a stop-over in Honolulu, where he will play some exhibition games with teams of the Senior League, and if possible, with the All-Chinese players. The date of sailing from San Francisco is set for November 19.

Out of fifteen men who will constitute the team, Ewing has decided upon thirteen, and is negotiating with two more. The team so far as arranged is as follows:

Pitchers—Jack Killiany, Cy Parkin, Bonner, Charles Baum and Leverenz.

Catchers—Jack Bliss and Dutch Auer.

Infielders—H. Miller of Sacramento Bill Leard, Harry McArdle and Jack Wuffli.

Outfielders—Howard Mundorff and Elmer Zacher.

Most of the pitchers have been chosen with a view to utilize them in other positions, if necessary.

'HUSK' CHANCE DEFIES MURPHY

CHICAGO—"I dare President Murphy to release me. He lacks the nerve to do it. He started something that he can't finish. I am getting tired of this cheap talk and dare him to go through with it," said the Cub.

This was the second time the Cub had recently by Frank Chance. Taunted to desperation by the insulting intemperance of Murphy, the peerless leader is anxious to settle the wordy controversy once and for all.

"I have been telling him for three years his team needs speeding up, but he has kept replying that I had the best ball team in the world and should win with it. I know better than he does what the team has needed, but he has refused to spend money for the players I wanted and there was never a chance to speed up the team."

"I will give Murphy \$1000 for every good player he has secured, with the exception of three men, since he has been at the head of the club. I am the man responsible for all the trades the club made which put the Cubs where they are."

"I have almost begged him on my knees to go out and get me certain ball players to help me, but his answer has always been that my team was the best there was and that I did not need any more players."

"If Murphy is so anxious to please the dear public that he talks about so much let him start the building of the new stand for the Cubs' park. He has no idea of starting such a stand, and the reason he gave out that story was to head off any purchaser for my stock if possible."

"What Murphy wants is a manager he can run in his own sweet way. I have refused to let him run the team since I have been there, and that is one reason why he don't want me. In 1910, when we were fighting for the pennant, and every minute it looked as if my pitching staff was going to give out, Murphy ordered me to play three double headers in one week, and I absolutely told him I would not. He would have put the team out of the race at that time by crippling the pitching staff, just for the sake of getting a little larger return from games with the Phillies and the Pirates."

"We could have won the pennant last season if he had given me a little help in getting men for me."

"I am going to stay here for a few days to answer anything he wants to say, and I can tell you just as much as he can."

Colonel Roosevelt wishes the campaign to be continued exactly as though he had not been shot.

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Model Sanitary Barber Shop
Three First-Class Artists at your service.
BETHEL and KING.
E. G. Sylvester and E. Schroll, Props.

EXPANDERS DROP TWO MORE GAMES TO THE ROLLERS

"Y" LEAGUE STANDING.

Cherries	P	W	L	Pct.
Dark Horses	6	3	0	1.000
Breakers	6	3	3	.500
Rollers	6	2	4	.333
Expanders	6	1	5	.166
Splitters	3	0	3	.000

Two out of three for the Rollers over the Expanders was the result of last night's bowling in the Y. M. C. A. League. Nothing very sensational was done in the way of pin smashing, as a glance at the appended scores will show.

Dyson	137	189	155	481
Franklin	96	155	154	405
Dummy	147			147
Barter	165	164	329	
Schmidt	139	142	159	440
Roberts	148	103	147	398

Milton	667	754	779	2200
EXPANDERS.				
C. T. Atherton	138	88	106	332
Clymer	129	120	125	374
Wisdon	152	136	182	470
Edgecomb	156	183	174	513

739 677 749 2165

TOO MANY GOLF TITLES ARE OPEN

BY "T." This is a strenuous tournament time and certainly there seem to be as many golf championship titles as there were colonies in the South at one time. What with western, metropolitan, eastern, southern Pacific coast, trans-Mississippi, north and south, intercollegiate, league of the lower lakes, all the various State, sections of States, and club championships, one almost begins to sigh like a golf critic in one of the British magazines, about the profusion of titles in his country and ask plaintively as he did if it were not becoming the exception not the rule to be a plain, ordinary golfer who had never been champion of anywhere. Are we not overdoing it somewhat in this respect? If almost every one is either a champion or an extirpator, is it not deprecating the value of the word a little? Do not misunderstand this to mean that I do not fully appreciate the value of tournaments with all the experience they bring as well as giving opportunities to watch the play of good golfers; I also realize that countless protests would not reduce the present number of titles, but is it not time to call a halt?

The next time some generous soul, and there are many such in our country, feels moved to present a golfing trophy for competition, let him do the unusual thing and not fasten a championship title on to the handle. What amateur would not be proud to be the winner of the St. George's vase, or among the ladies would not be looked up to as the holder of the Ladies' Pictorial trophy, and who professional is not ambitious to be the victor in The News of the World tournament?

I am speaking of British events which carry no titles with them, but the winners of which are honored almost as much as the national champions. There are several other big events similar to these that stir the ambition of every golfer in the British Isles for the entry lists include the names of the most famous players in the country, all of which tend to raise the standard of the games, but are not nearly so lavish with championship titles as we are. If their scribe who lamented the number at present were to visit America one wonders what he would think. We have something which is a move in the right direction, however; the trophies competed for in various invitation tournaments, and I was glad to hear that last year the well-known golf enthusiast of Philadelphia, Caleb Fox, had given a perpetual challenge cup called the Berthelmann cup, for competition among the ladies. Miss Dorothy I. Campbell defeated Mrs. Fox in the final last year and the latter was successful in winning it this season.

What I should like to see would be some large tournaments run on the lines of the national which would be open to every one and not be by invitation. Naturally it would be necessary to charge an entrance fee to compensate the club where the competition was held for wear and tear on the course, and other expenses, but if the trophy were donated there would be no need for other prizes. Surely the most of us can play the game for the love of it, not from pot-hunting motives. The experience to be gained and the chance to learn as well as the pleasure of meeting agreeable people is worth more than silver nick-nacks. Probably I am dubbed an idealist. Well! then I am in good company, for the majority of the British tournaments are carried out on these lines, yet in spite of there being practically no side events and never a consolation competition, they

(Continued on page 13.)

MOVING PICTURES TO HELP COACH OARSMEN

English rowing men are to spring an innovation in the coaching line next season. According to a letter in the London Field the cinematograph will be used to take moving pictures of the important crews, not for public exhibition purposes, but to demonstrate to each man his individual faults.

The hardest part of a coach's work is to find words which will adequately describe to a man what a certain fault of his is, even though it be a glaring one. In the crew room at Columbia large mirrors are rigged so that the men may see the errors of their ways. Also when Yale crews rowed in a tank, during the winter indoor work, mirrors were placed on each side extending the whole length of the eight for the same purpose.

But there is a serious objection to this plan, for when a man takes his eyes and attention off the one in front of him to glance at his reflection he cannot keep in time. It is often most amusing to see Jim Rice, after talking most vigorously and in strong language and pointing out in the mirror some Columbia freshman's faults, order the youngster out of his seat, take his place and assume the really grotesque postures that the beginner had struck. But it is the only way to show him wherein he errs.

True, the camera has been much

used for showing the pupil his faults. As long ago as 1895 shape-shots were taken of the Columbia varsity crew, and the lessons which the members of it learned from the pictures did much toward giving them the form which enabled them to win that year at Poughkeepsie. Charles Courtney depends greatly on photographs to elucidate the discrepancies that he wants to eliminate from his crews, and he is an expert photographer. Many of the pictures taken during the varsity races of the last few years have shown decided deviations from correct rowing and they have been referred to by oarsmen to settle disputes.

With the cinematograph all of this is obviated and, stroke after stroke, the moving picture will show every little and big fault from beginning to end. If the moving picture machine is worked slowly, this every oarsman, literally, will be able to see himself as others see him and the coach's task will be very much lighter. Incidentally it will diminish the self-esteem of any of the oarsmen, which in itself will be salutary. The moving pictures also will show whether a crew is rowing synchronously, i. e., whether each part of each man's stroke is in exact time with those of all the other men in the boat—whether they are "together." And this is a paramount factor in attaining speed.

JOHNSON THROWS BALL 122 FEET PER SECOND

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—Two of the greatest pitchers in the world, Walter Johnson, the premier slush artist of the Washington Americans, and Nap Rucker, the peerless southpaw of the Brooklyn, had a speed test yesterday morning in the test room of the Remington Arms, U. M. C., in Bridgeport, Conn. The two noted boxmen flung a regular league ball at the range of five yards, with Johnson recording the better speed.

The "White Hope" of Griffith's team shot the sphere through the air at the rate of 122 feet a second. But this was not Johnson's maximum speed, as he was not warmed up, and threw the ball with his street clothes on. Rucker's best velocity was 113 feet per second.

There has been so much discussion about Johnson's great speed that F. C. Lane of the Baseball Magazine arranged with Manager Dahlen and Manager Griffith to let their stars take a morning off and make the trip to Bridgeport, where the Remington company have an electrical apparatus to test the speed of their rifle bullets.

The pitchers had to make the trip in the morning, as both had to be back in time for the afternoon's games. Rucker was up bright and early and met Johnson. Lane joined them and accompanied by a World reporter the party sped to Bridgeport in an auto.

The two stars were then taken into the test room of the Remington company. Off went the hats and coats of Johnson and Rucker and they began to "warm up." Seventy-five thousand dollars' worth of pitching material were tossed the ball to one another. Neither put his full strength behind the ball, as they were without gloves.

Then the two took turns at throwing the ball against the steel plate of the electrical recording machine. Nap was the first to take a shot at the plate. The ball left his hand with terrific force and bounded back like a flash. Then Johnson let one fly. The ball failed to hit the plate but caromed off the corner of the wooden wall with a crash. By this time things were in readiness for the test.

The pitchers had to fire the ball through a frame of wood about two feet square. Running from top to bottom were ten fine copper wires. These wires are first broken and record the time the ball leaves the wooden frame. Five yards away is a steel plate. This records the time the ball lands.

Johnson may have good control on a ball field, but the thin wires proved a problem to him at first. He had to throw the ball five times before he could break one of the wires. His first throw was calculated at 120 feet per second.

Nap thought it was a cinch to break the wires, but he found out differently after his first try. The trouble was that he let go the ball before completing a full swing. This caused the sphere to go through the wooden frame about three inches from the outside wire. Nap took his second chance, but failed. On his third attempt he smashed two wires and the tester recorded 106 feet per second.

Johnson shifted his position for his second try and thought his gauge was just right for the wires. But Walter missed again and had to try three times before he was able to record his throw. This throw was one foot a second faster than his first.

Rucker then had his second test and his speed was also faster. The record for Nap's second attempt was 109 feet per second. Then Rucker tried a curve ball, but this proved too slow to record.

In his last try Johnson made his best record, 122 feet a second. Rucker also had another chance and he increased his speed by four feet, the ball traveling through the air at the rate of 113 feet a second.

After the test, Rucker said that Johnson had not thrown at his full speed and that if he had he could have thrown over 150 feet a second.

The speed for the new government Colt .45 caliber automatic revolver is 800 feet per second. A high power hunting rifle, .25 caliber, autoloading, has a velocity of 2000 feet per second.

After the throwing contest the two star pitchers had a hit-and-run lunch and then were rushed back to New York.

COLLEGIANS WILL GIVE PLAY FOR TENNIS FUND

The play committee of the College of Hawaii, composed of Dr. Andrews, Miss Bernice Smith and Miss Miriam Clark, at a committee meeting held recently, decided upon a play which is to be given by the students of the college on the night before Thanksgiving. The name of the play is "The Revolving Wedge," a football comedy in one act by Thornton M. Ware and Geo. P. Baker.

The trysts for the characters in the play are to be held today. From the number of students who are interested in the play and intend to try for the various characters there is no doubt but that the ones who are chosen will be well fitted for the position. The characters are original and offer a large field to the individuals who succeed in getting them.

The play is to be given at Punahou in Charles R. Bishop Hall. The purpose of the play is practical. The students want a tennis court for the College and the only way they can get the money is by supplying it themselves. The students, at a meeting held about two weeks ago, decided that the best way in which they could raise the necessary money was to give a play.

The definite positions will be assigned the applicants immediately after the tryout and then the real work will begin. The first rehearsals will be held at the College, but the last ones will be held at the hall in which the play is to be given. The twenty-seventh of November is not far away, but the play committee is assured that all will be in readiness by that date.

WORLD'S MARATHON RECORD IS SMASHED

NEW YORK.—Three world's professional records were broken by William Kolemianen of Finland on Oct. 20, when he won an international Marathon race around a circular track in the stadium here. He covered twenty-six miles, 385 yards, in 2:29:33.15, bettering the record of 2:31:21, made at Powder Hall, Scotland, in a Marathon race last year by Hans Holmer, who finished second in today's event. Kolemianen created new twenty-five and twenty-six-mile figures, 2:22:29.35 and 2:28:32, respectively.

THE SEASON'S LEADERS.

American League	
Best batter, Ty Cobb of the Detroit	411
Best pitcher, Joe Wood of the Boston Red Sox	872
Best base stealer, Milan of the Washingtons	57
Best run getter, E. Collins of the Athletics	90
Best batting club, Athletics	282
Best fielding club, Athletics	958
National League	
Best pitcher, H. Zimmerman of the Chicago Cubs	363
Best pitcher, Hendrix of the Pittsburgh Pirates	727
Best base stealer, Bescher of Cincinnati	46
Best run getter, Bescher of Cincinnati	85
Best batting club, Pittsburgh	285
Best fielding club, Pittsburgh	971

'BUD' MARS MAY FLY HERE AGAIN



"Bud Mars," the only airman who has really given Honolulu a run, or rather a fly for its money, will probably make Hawaii another visit soon. Not only is Mars himself coming, but he is bringing with him a varied assortment of performers and paraphernalia which will assure a sort of aerial Wild West show.

Bud has organized a congress of dare-devils, including every form of nerve-shattering stunt from the triple parachute drop to the devil dip on a motorcycle, and he wants to bring his performers here for a meeting.

According to an announcement in the mainland papers, Mars is planning a tour of the world. His itinerary will bring him to Honolulu about the first of the year, and from here he will go on to Manila for the carnival, should negotiations now pending be put through.

His equipment consists of aero planes, hydro-aeroplanes, balloons, kites, rope, parachute drops, loop the loop on motorcycle and automobile, and a number of other stunts.

NEW MARK SET WITH THE 21-POUND SHOT

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—A world's record with the twenty-one-pound shot was made by Patrick McInnis of the Irish-American Athletic Club at Celtic Park today, increasing the distance to 42 feet 3 1/2 inches. The previous record, 40 feet 3 3/4 inches, was made by Ralph Rose of California in 1907.

JACK JOHNSON CAN'T FIGHT IN AUSTRALIA

SYDNEY, Australia.—Jack Johnson will not fight in Australia.

Hugh McIntosh, the Australian promoter, who had offered Johnson \$50,000 for fights with Sam Langford and Sam McVey or Joe Jeannette, cabled today that W. W. Kelly, his representative in Chicago, to cancel all negotiations.

McIntosh explained that Johnson's part in the alleged abduction of Lucille Cameron, a white girl, had so angered the sporting men and public at large of Australia that the matches were no longer possible.

Service is Always Good at the
Union Barber Shop,
Cunha's Alley, Next Union Grill, on King Street

NOTED CRITIC PICKS HARVARD BACKFIELD AS BEST IN EAST

"Right Wing" Praises Power and Speed Behind Crimson Line

"Right Wing" the noted football critic, picks Harvard's backfield this year as the best in the east. After its easy defeat of Holy Cross, the critic wrote:

Harvard's showing against Holy Cross was about what I had been led to expect from the advance reports from the Cambridge camp, with this exception, that the attack was even better than I had thought to witness, and the defense poorer, especially when the substitutes were in. Considerable allowance has to be made for the work of both teams, for the game was played under a broiling sun and the men actually suffered. It was almost too much to expect that under the conditions the Harvard men would be seen at their best. Yet their best was on view, none the less, also their poorest, and the present criticism makes due allowance for the all but unbearable conditions. On a better day there would have been a vast difference, perhaps, in the work of individuals, but enough of the general plan was shown to give some idea of the plan that is to be pursued.

Right here it may be said that the Crimson expects to play the running game up to the hilt, and already has enough of it in hand to create havoc with anything but the stiffest kind of defense. Not on any field this year has there been such an exhibition of ground gaining as the Crimson uncoiled against Holy Cross. It is true, of course, that other teams have run up bigger scores, but they were against opposition far less serious than that presented by the Worcester eleven. Coach Larkin brought down a husky team of real football players, men who could stand up to the work under any conditions. To be sure, the men did not always use their heads, and their generalship for the most part was exorable, but it was a team of willing workers that in the second half seriously menaced the Harvard goal line against a pretty well substituted team, and, but for poor choice of plays, would have had an excellent chance of scoring.

Impressive On Attack. In the first two periods the Harvard eleven showed what it could do on attack, and it was an impressive showing, while in the last two periods the Crimson showed what it could do on defense, and that was far from encouraging. For the moment, then, back to the attack. The Crimson began the game with one of those old-time marches down the field for a touchdown, this time seventy yards, and it was good, fast, hard, standup football every yard of it. Wendell, Brickley and Hardwick, running in the square formation, but with the ball passing through the hands of the quarter, ripped off gain after gain, striking inside tackle and grinding out the distance almost invariably without the necessity of taking thought for the fourth down. This sort of ground gaining would have been as effective, indeed, under last year's rules as it is under this season's code. There was a deadly certainty about the Harvard advance that spelled disaster for Holy Cross, and the stirring running brought the crowd to its feet as football has not done since the old days of the march down the field.

Speed and Power in Backfield. The Harvard back field had speed and power, started quickly and kept on going. The tackling of the Worcester men, of course, was far from remarkable, and, although the visitors were heavier, they did not hit the Crimson runners and too hard, but there was just enough opposition to emphasize the sturdy work of the Harvard backs. Later in the game the Crimson showed other flashes of sustained power on attack, making five splendid advances, but the very first parade was the most imposing of the lot. In the course of this steady drive against the Holy Cross line there was no attempt to open up the defense with the forward pass or kick threats, or the actual execution of these plays, which made the power of the Harvard plunges all the more remarkable. Holy Cross had only one man well back and the secondary defense was up almost as one saw in the old days. Yet even this concentrated defense failed to check the fiery and inexorable Crimson runner and the team swept over the line as it had gone down the field, with a deadly certainty calculated to strike fear into the hearts of the most determined defense.

Now one back, now another, led the attack, the quarter handling the ball from close up under the center, and whether it was a terrific lunge by Wendell, a boring in by Brickley or a slashing, switching dash into a quick opening by Hardwick, everything seemed to go.

Hardwick is one of the best half-backs I have ever seen. He is a terror in a broken field and at the same time is able to work himself free of the hips and smart use of the most effective stiff arms that ever has come under my notice. Strictly speaking, it is not stiff arm, but a bent arm, for

Hardwick throws off his tacklers from extremely close quarters and slides out of what seem almost impossible situations. He is not so rugged in appearance as Wendell or Brickley, but he keeps his feet quite as well as either of them and also is useful in interference. This matter of interference, especially of the individual type, has been at the command of the Crimson for some time and I consider it one of Percy Haughton's masterpieces. Even with such a necessarily crude team as Harvard showed itself to be today the red legged players found their men and put them out of the play here, there and everywhere, turning up in the most unexpected places. It was this keen sort of work that helped out the backs a great deal, but they had plenty of go in themselves and would have made ground without any help.

Ends Lack "Football Sense." There were frequent substitutes in the Crimson team in the second half, and the play slowed up a great deal, especially on defense, where it had been none too good at any time. All the Harvard ends were put out of the play repeatedly, and they did not seem to know what they were expected to do at any time. Both teams used a flur kick ending in a forward pass gain, and again with the ends in the forward passing contest and had the second half resolved itself into a easy to diagnose, yet was dangerous. Holy Cross team tried a few when it was on Harvard's 15 yard line, second down, with nine yards to gain, it might have made serious trouble.

The Harvard line played a standup defense that it did not seem to be the native power to get away with, and again and again the Holy Cross play was allowed to form when a little sharp charging would have spoiled it in incipency. The Harvard secondary had a hard afternoon's work. For the men were forced to come up on the run to the support of an extremely weak set of ends. Toward the close of the game the Harvard backs began to show some aptitude in interference, the forward pass and the team improved in its defense against the open game, but on the whole the defense both by the first and second string men was far from what it ought to have been even at this stage of the season.

On one occasion Harvard was within about a foot and a half of a touchdown on fourth down, whereupon the Crimson quarter promptly drove a play straight into the center and lost the ball on downs, which was hardly thinking football.

WEST POINT AND YALE FIGHT TO FINISH

The eastern college football season is now in full swing, and the big universities are working up to their most important games. The following resume of some of the more prominent games of October 15, is taken from the mainland papers.

The scores of last Saturday's games were received by cable by the Star-Bulletin, and published on the day of play, but the scores of the week before are given for the first time:

WEST POINT, N. Y.—After two successive years of defeat Yale regained her football supremacy over West Point in a fiercely fought game here today by a score of 8 to 0. The touchdown came at the opening of the second period after the Yale offense had torn through the Army team to the ninety-yard line at the close of the first period. After the rest three Yale rushes brought the touchdown Philbin failed at the goal.

The Yale team was the superior of

(Continued on page 13.)

ED. FERNANDEZ RUNS FOR HOUSE

All the sportsmen of the city are getting in and helping Ed Fernandez of the Fifth district, in his campaign for re-election to the House. Fernandez has been prominent in sports for many years and has been one of the best baseball players Hawaii has produced, playing in 21 positions. He is popular with the fans and has a big following from his excellent work in athletic competition.

Fernandez has some part of a fight on his hands for re-election and he needs the support of all his friends. He made a good record in the House two years ago and ought to be given a big vote next Tuesday. In particular all the sportsmen of the city ought to boost a young chap who has done so much for sport and is now aspiring to continue the good record he made in public life.